

THE ILLUSTRATED WAR NEWS



ON THE WESTERN FRONT: KEEPING A SHARP LOOK-OUT.



The Illustrated London News

of AUGUST 26 contains illustrations of—

SORTING LETTERS FROM "BLIGHTY"
AT THE BRITISH FRONT.

THE ITALIAN TRIUMPH AT GORIZIA.

RUSSIANS ARRIVING AT SALONIKA.

THE KING AT THE FRONT.

INDIAN CAVALRY ON THE WESTERN
FRONT.

"AN EPIC OF SELF-SACRIFICE AND
GALLANTRY": BRITISH WAR FILMS.

THE PIPERS AT LONGUEVAL.

THE MILITARY VALUE OF LOOPING-
THE-LOOP.

WITH THE ITALIANS AT THE TAKING
OF GORIZIA.

THE FORDING OF THE ISONZO.

GENERAL SARRAIL'S FLIGHTS.

THE HUGE CRATER CAUSED BY A
MINE-EXPLOSION.

Etc. Etc.

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The Illustrated War News



THE LATEST ALLY OF THE ENTENTE : HIS MAJESTY KING FERDINAND OF ROUMANIA.

Photograph by Mandy.

THE GREAT WAR.

By W. DOUGLAS NEWTON.

ALTHOUGH the week has been, in the main, devoid of major encounters, it has, none the less, been full of events that are interesting and stimulating enough as signs of the unchecked volatility of the Allies. There has been this quickening movement all over the world, and at every point that movement has been of our commanding. Not merely in the West have we fought German attacks to the standstill, and then pushed forward ourselves with an unexcited imperturbability; not only in the East has movement been going on as Russia breaks the Austro-German spirit, and forces her advances; but there has also been fighting in the Asiatic East—a new blow by Russia against a Turkish point of self-congratulation; there has been a pronounced and significant development in the Balkan East, where the Armies of all the Allies have joined up to present a new weapon, fused in unity, to the fronts of the enemy; there has, in that Italy which was for a time Austria, been steady movement; in East Africa there has been that progress which is leading to the last acts of the German comedy of occupation; and, finally, on the sea, truth has again got the better of a German success, and an enemy victory over two of our light cruisers has proved to be the sort of victory the Germans gain by losing a capital ship like the *Westfalen*, and a submarine, if not two, into the bargain. In the entire ring of war where is the decisive German success?—unless we name the safe arrival of the submersible *Deutschland* such a one? And then—what is one small *Deutschland* among so much?

The success that gave the British the Thiepval-Pozières-Longueval hill crests has had its natural

reaction in German anxiety, and the enemy has spent a determined week trying to win those heights back. The fighting may not possess much of the dramatic air that lies in great success, but it has been of fierce and terrible nature. The enemy appears to have come on with great, if unavailing, resolution time and time again. At

points the fringes of the assault did penetrate into our works, notably south of Thiepval and at the advance posts near High Wood, but even these footholds availed nothing, and reflex movements on the part of our men not only drove the attacks off, but carried our line further forward, so that we have now straightened out most of our salients on the heights, have advanced until we are well within five hundred yards of Thiepval, and have pushed forward in other areas, the Pozières zone par-

ticularly. The whole tendency of this fighting is to reduce the Thiepval defences, and to cause the collapse of the whole of this very strong sector of the enemy line. When that is done it may be found that a big German front, running up towards Arras, will be in a position of considerable difficulty, and that a great deal of genius will have to be employed to hold the German scheme of defence in the West together. That the Germans place particular value on their dispositions in the Thiepval bend needs no more evidence than that shown by the calibre of their effort here during the week-end. No less a force than that of the

redoubtable Prussian Guard was flung against our new hold south of the village. The attack was bitterly determined; but, thanks to the steadiness of two fine county regiments—the Wiltshires and the Worcesters, the assault was a failure. At the



AT THE FRONT DURING THE BRITISH ADVANCE: THE GERMANS SHELLING OUR WIRE ENTANGLEMENTS.

While our gunners are destroying the German trenches by bombardments, the enemy reply with similar artillery fire on our trench lines. One of their objects is to clear away the British wire entanglements, in view of counter-attacks. [Official Photograph. Crown Copyright Reserved.]



OFF DUTY AFTER THE TAKING OF GORIZIA: AN ITALIAN OFFICER AND HIS PET PUPPY.

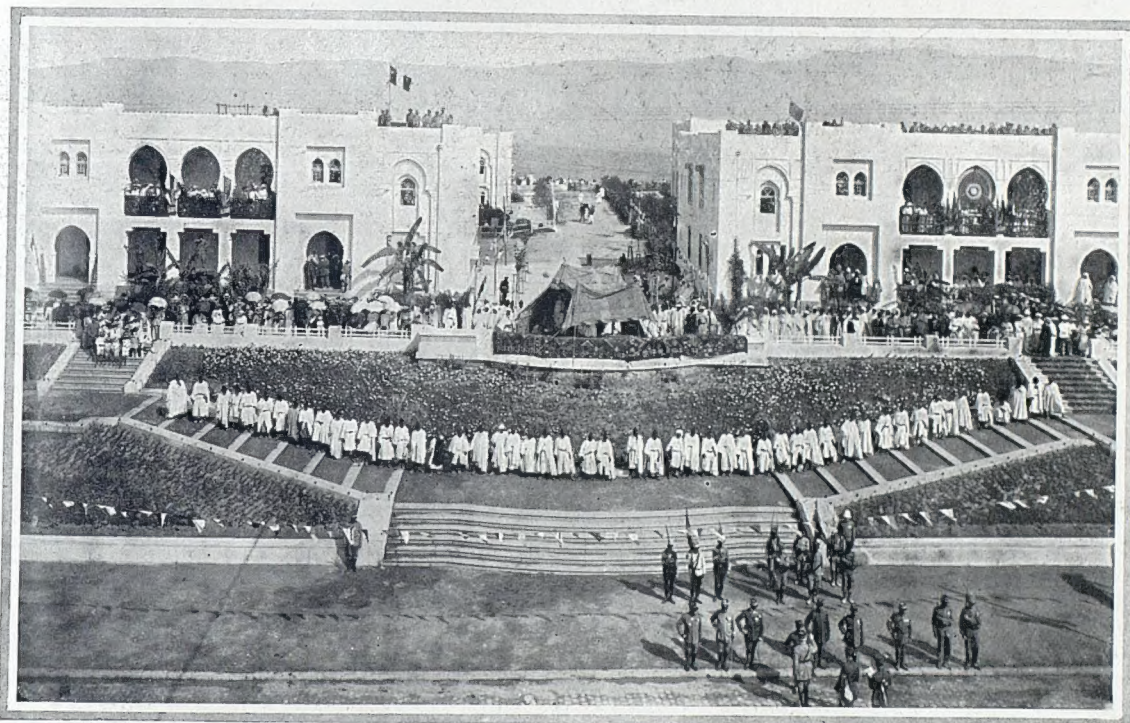
Photograph by C.N.

same time, attacks of an almost equal intensity were driven against our front in the Guillemont sector. These were broken. The attack on the latter front was an attempt to regain a valuable point of ground captured by the British in an advance on Friday. The advance gave us command of several hundred yards of works on the eastern and north-eastern fringes of Delville Wood north-east of Guillemont. It is a bite into the enemy line that places our front in valuable position, since it now tends to overhang Guillemont and its precarious defences.

On their front the French have been meeting with equanimity the heavy buffets of counter-offensive. The whole of their line north and south of the Somme has had to face these engagements, and, on the whole, the French have broken up the German advances admirably. As with

notably heavy. Indeed, in a war of almost incessant movement the Western Allies are forcing the pace for their enemies in a manner that must be intensely detrimental to their strength and their morale. There has been some violent fighting both on the Champagne and Fleury fronts, but the final results of the encounters have been to the advantage of the French, particularly at Verdun.

The first item of Eastern news concerns the reawakening of the southern wing of the Caucasian campaign. Here, during an offensive in the beginning of August, the Turks were able to force the Russians back to a depth of thirty miles, capturing the towns of Mush and Bitlis in their stride. The Russians turned their attention from the Erzincan zone, where they had a great deal in hand, and reorganised their troops on the



A WAR-HONOURS CEREMONY IN MOROCCO: GENERAL LYAUTEY DECORATING SOLDIERS
ON THE DAY OF THE FÊTE NATIONALE.

The French Fête-Nationale was observed in Morocco by a presentation of war decorations to soldiers of the local army corps from the front. General Lyautey, the Resident-General, performed the ceremony at Rabat before a large gathering of Moroccan notables.

the British, the French had to suffer penetration at several points of their front; near Soyécourt was one such break, but the lines were soon made good at the affected points, and the French, in return, have been gaining advances all the week—in the Guillemont-Maurepas zone, near Cléry, and even about Soyécourt. They have captured trenches and prisoners and guns, and have still forced their way forward until, their work in the Maurepas sector being so good, they were able to take in a sweep those houses of the village of Maurepas that they did not already possess, and push east and south on a front of a mile and a quarter, to a depth of 200 yards. Here, elsewhere on the French line, and at all points of the British line, the casualties of the enemy have been

Lake Van front. The result is to hand. The Russians have won forward again, Mush has fallen, and so powerful was the drive that the Turkish forces were handled with extreme severity. An entire battalion and the great part of another fell intact into Russian hands, and in all 2300 prisoners were taken. Our Ally will no doubt press on to Diarbekr, and thus not merely straighten his line, but menace in a very thorough manner the Mesopotamian and Persian communications, particularly the Nisibin railhead of the Bagdad railway. There is every sign of this forward movement, for under the threat of advance Bitlis has been evacuated, while the harried Fourth Turkish Division is falling back on the Tigris and its base at Mosul.

The forces of Russia in Europe are still meeting with very obstinate resistance, though there are signs that General Brusiloff is gathering his strength for a deep blow, as there are also signs that this appearance of endless supplies of reserves is making the enemy timid. There has been no particular movement in the major portion of the Polish or Galician line, though in the Carpathians it is obvious that our Ally is working to control the summits, and has already brought the advance guards into play, and by this means dispersed the enemy holding the ground west of Nadvorna, occupying the village of Guta. Already the sources of the rivers Bystritza and Bystritza - Nadvorna in the Rafalov area have been reached, and the enemy's resistance subdued. This progress in the Carpathians is interesting. It may prove to have meaning not only for Hungary, but, as I write, comes a report that Roumania has joined the Allies.

The condition of Roumania and the Balkans generally is certainly worthy of a great deal of attention just now. It is vain to prophesy anything about a peninsula so enigmatical, but we can watch the very definite things that appear to be happening there. Of Roumania herself it is best to adopt a waiting attitude, noting, by the way, that her vote for military purposes has just been expanded from £8,000,000 to £24,000,000, that some drastic changes have been made in her higher military commands, and that Berlin and Vienna show an attitude of nervous anger towards the Danube State. Of the

critical fronts in Greece much more can be said. Here the situation has taken on a more determined complexion by the entry of both Italian and Russian contingents into the army of the Allies holding the front at Salonika. At the same time there has been fighting of varying and curious quality. This fighting was caused by a Bulgarian offensive; this in answer to the Allied move that gave us command of certain positions near Doiran. The offensive against the Serbs on the left wing was legitimate enough, even if it failed; but the movement upon the Greek posts of Seres, Kavalla, and the like brought about a grave situation. Certain of the Greek posts resisted, and so great was the outcry in Greece that the Germans had to call off their acquisitive ally. The movement toward Kavalla has apparently stopped, and the Bulgarian assault on the left wing tiring, the Serbs at once turned to counter-assault. They are pushing up into the Moglena Mountains, and have so far driven

back the Bulgars half a mile in the Ostrovo sector. The British cavalry has also been active, and has blown up bridges on the right wing, notably those on the Angista that carried the Salonika - Drama Railway.

With the fall of Kilossa and the march of General Smuts's troops on Dar-es-Salaam, the German hold on the Central Railway of German East Africa seems virtually at an end, and on the face

of things it seems improbable that the East African campaign can last many weeks longer.

LONDON: AUG. 28, 1916.



SETTING AN EXAMPLE TO YOUNG ITALY: THE DUKE OF AOSTA'S HEIR DIGGING A GUN-PIT.

Prince Amadeus of Savoy, who is also known as the Duke of the Puglie, has taken his place in the ranks as a gunner.

Photo. by Brocherel.



A BOY PRINCE OF THE ITALIAN ROYAL HOUSE AT THE FRONT: PRINCE AMADEUS OF SAVOY, CORPORAL OF ARTILLERY.

The sixteen-year-old Prince Amadeus of Savoy, eldest son of the Duke of Aosta, is doing his part as a corporal of artillery on the Isonzo front. His father commanded the corps that stormed Gorizia, and has won high distinction as a leader.

Photo. by Brocherel.

A "Poilu" as Disciple of Izaak Walton.



RECREATION AFTER WAR'S ALARMS: A FRENCH SOLDIER WITH ROD AND LINE ON THE MARNE.

Occasional periods of rest and recreation are essential for men engaged in the nerve-racking work of war, in order to maintain the efficiency of mind and body. There is no more peaceful occupation than fishing in a quiet river on a summer day; and here we see a French soldier, temporarily off duty, thus whiling away a free hour at a village in the Department of the Marne.

His rod is of the home-made type, but that would not detract from his enjoyment, and it may be hoped that he had good sport. Both the church and the bridge, it will be noted, bear signs of having suffered severely from bombardment, and form a strange contrast with the *insouciance* of the angler, intent only on watching for a "bite."—[French War Office Official Photograph.]

Behind the fighting front Line of the french.



CAMP BANDSMEN WITH INSTRUMENTS MADE BY THEMSELVES; AND A SHELLED HEADQUARTERS.

In the upper illustration an improvised band for entertainments in camp is shown, with instruments contrived by the men themselves from odds and ends—flutes, flageolets, violins, and two 'cellos constructed with packing-cases. The second illustration shows a ruin that still remains to mark the track of the German invaders in the advance on Paris of August and September 1914, which was

stopped by the Franco-British victory on the Marne. We see here the ruined remains of what was before the war a beautiful country house. The German Crown Prince made it his temporary headquarters, and other German officers lived there until shelled out by the French themselves, whose projectiles reduced the mansion to a wrecked condition.—[French War Office Official Photographs.]



War-Harvesting in France—Soldiers and Peasants.



HARVEST TIME ON THE SOMME AND THE MARNE: PEACE—AND WAR.

Our first photograph shows one of the contrasts which are so often the outcome of the war—French soldiers encamped in the Somme district, near a village from which the peasants have been obliged to flee, taking up their work in the fields, cutting the corn that is ripe and ready to harvest. Their tents are seen in the background, under the shade of the trees. In the second photograph one of

the old peasants left in the Marne district has ceased work for the moment to watch the passing of a military convey. Here, again, the contrast is striking, and drives home with the vigour of realism the stern lesson and strange transformations brought about by the great struggle now at its height in the pastoral districts of France.—[French War Office Official Photographs.]

The Resurgence of the Serbian Army.



IN THEIR NEW EQUIPMENT—INCLUDING STEEL HELMETS: SERBIAN TROOPS AT SALONIKA.

The Serbian Army, after being reorganised and refitted, recently took the field again at Salonika, and have already had some notable successes. They are naturally burning to drive the invader from their country. A French official communiqué of August 23 from Salonika stated: "Along the entire mountain front west of the Moglenitza the Serbian troops are developing their offensive.

On the extreme left they reoccupied by a vigorous counter-attack Hill 1506. . . . Hot fighting continues on the Serbian left, north of Lake Ostrovo, where the Serbians are holding the Gajund Well." The upper photograph shows a Serbian regiment leaving for the Doiran front. In the lower one some Serbian soldiers are seen in bivouac.—[Photos. by Underwood and Underwood.]

With the Russians on the Eastern front.



GOING INTO ACTION AND ENTRAINING MUNITIONS: MEN OF THE VICTORIOUS RUSSIAN ARMIES.

Our correspondent who sends these two photographs from the Eastern front states, regarding the upper one, that it shows Russian troops going towards the trenches. It will be noted that some of them are carrying large planks, possibly to be used as bridges for crossing trenches; while the heavy smoke in the background indicates that some action is in progress. In the lower photograph

some Russian soldiers are seen busily engaged in loading a train with munitions of war. At the moment of writing the centre of interest in the Russian campaign has shifted from Galicia to the Caucasus. Russian communiqués of August 24 announced the capture of Mush, near Lake Van, with some 2300 Turkish prisoners.—[Photos. by Korsakoff.]

THE BEGINNINGS OF WAR-MACHINES: RIFLES AND BREECH-LOADERS.

THE invention of rifling for firearms dates from the middle of the sixteenth century; but, although used for sporting weapons at an earlier period, rifled arms were put to no serious military use until the end of that century. In the beginning of the seventeenth century rifles were used by certain Danish and Bavarian troops, and some French cavalry units were armed with them about 1680. Although the advantages of the rifle in point of accuracy and range were recognised, it did not, for some time, become popular as a military weapon. The difficulty of forcing the tight-fitting bullet required down the barrel against the grooves, so retarded the loading operation that a slow rate of fire was unavoidable, compared with that of the old smooth-bore musket, whose bullet dropped easily down into its place. This trouble was responsible for the non-adoption of the rifle for service use until about the end of the eighteenth century. The final triumph of rifling was probably due to the experience gained in hunting rather than in fighting, accuracy of fire being of more importance than rapidity in sporting work.

The hunter's rifle used for military purposes in the American War of Independence gave practical proof of its immense advantages, and went some way towards causing its adoption by other nations. Napoleon armed some of his troops with the rifle, but gave it up, as he considered that the firing was too slow. After the American War the British authorities formed the Rifle Brigade and armed it with the Baker rifle (Fig. 1). This weapon fired a spherical lead bullet. It was sighted up to 200 yards, and was rifled with seven grooves. Great difficulty, however, was experienced in loading the weapon, and a wooden mallet was provided with which to drive down the bullet.

Fig. 2 shows the Brunswick rifle, issued to the Rifle Brigade in 1836. This was a percussion rifle of a very large bore, more than twice that of the present Service weapon. Fig. 6 shows the bullet used, which is peculiar in that a projecting band runs round it to fit the two grooves in the barrel, the spiral of which gives the turn in thirty inches. Many attempts were made from time to time to overcome the loading difficulty by providing a ball which would slip easily down the

barrel, and would have a tight fit during the discharge of the piece. In one of these, by M. Delvigne (Fig. 4), the diameter of the powder-chamber was reduced, and the bullet was expanded by forcing it with the ramrod against the shoulder thus formed. This method, however, so deformed it that its accuracy was impaired. Poncharra, in 1833, improved upon the Delvigne system by enclosing the bullet in a greased patch, and placing it in a wooden cup. Greener's compound bullet (Fig. 3) is another example of an attempt to produce an expanding bullet. In this case the force of the explosion was employed to drive a tapered plug into the body of the bullet.

The introduction of the Minié rifle (Fig. 7) marked the abolition of the spherical bullet. From this time onwards conical and semi-cylindrical bullets were universally adopted. The Minié bullet (Fig. 9) had a loose iron centre, which the force of the explosion drove into its base, and in that way expanded it to fit the grooves. The Minié bullet was the first really satisfactory expanding bullet for a muzzle-loader, as it could be made small enough to fall easily into place when the weapon was loaded, and at the same time was fairly "gas tight" during discharge. The Minié rifle was introduced into the British Army in 1851, but was not generally issued. A number of regiments, however, had it in the Crimean War. In the Kaffir War (1846-1852) our troops were armed with a number of Lancaster rifles, whose bullets were cast with two wings to fit the grooves.

The Enfield rifle (Fig. 8) was the last muzzle-loader used by the British Army. With its disappearance departed the expanding bullet

difficulty. The breech-loading system eliminated the necessity for ramming a bullet down the rifled barrel. The "needle gun" (Fig. 12), adopted by Prussia in 1841, led the way in breech-loading military rifles. The breech was closed by a bolt, through which passed a spring-operated needle, which, when released by the trigger, pierced the base of the cartridge, and ignited the charge by striking a disc of fulminate. The escape of gas and flame was, however, very serious, and the rifle was consequently difficult, not to say dangerous, to use. The advantage, however, that it gave of extremely rapid fire, was so marked that no muzzle-loader could compete with it.

[Continued opposite.

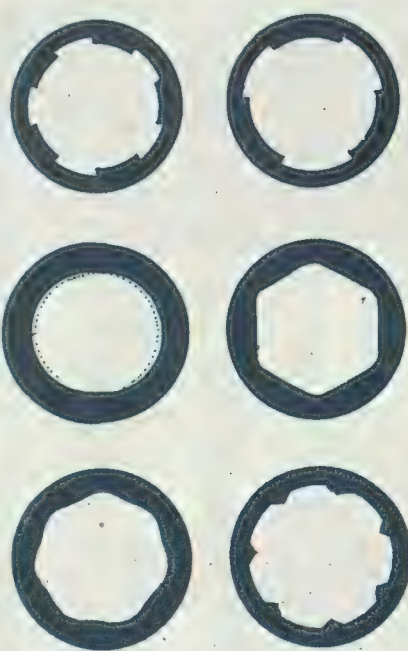
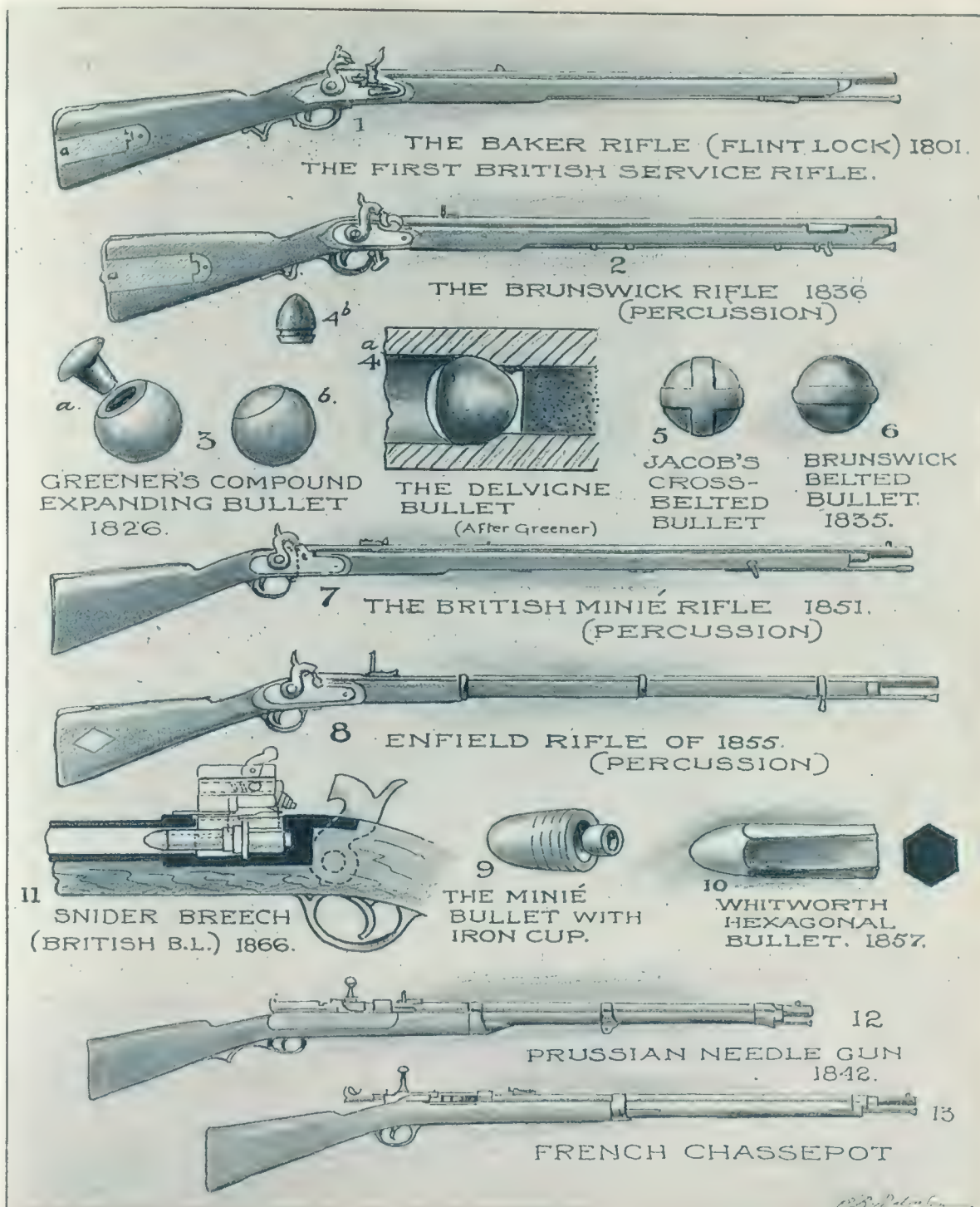


FIG. 14.—SYSTEMS OF RIFLING IN BRITISH ARMY WEAPONS.

The left-hand three, reading from top to bottom, represent the Enfield (five-grooved) system; the Lancaster oval-bore system; the Metford system. The right-hand three represent, in similar order, the Enfield (three-grooved) system; the Whitworth hexagonal-bore system; and the Henry system.

The Beginnings of War Machines: Rifles; Breech-Loaders.



THE EVOLUTION OF THE MODERN RIFLE: MUZZLE AND BREECH LOADERS AND BULLETS.

Continued.

In 1866 the French adopted the Chassepot (Fig. 13), a bolt-operated rifle somewhat similar to the "needle-gun." The first breech-loader used in the British Army was the "Snider" (Fig. 11), which was actually the old Enfield rifle converted to a breech-loader. The gas trouble was overcome in the Snider by the use of a metal cartridge-case which was not pierced by

the striker, the percussion-cap in the base of the case remaining in position after the discharge. This system of cartridge construction is now universal. In 1871 the Snider rifle was superseded by the "hammerless" Martini-Henry of .45-inch bore, which gave place in 1891 to the Lee-Metford small bore (.303-inch) magazine rifle.

One of the British Aerial Watch-Keep



CRAFT OF WHOSE DOINGS THE PUBLIC HEAR LITTLE,

A squadron of five of our British airships is seen here while engaged in carrying out evolutions in company, in a certain area "somewhere in England." Although, certainly, the public at large necessarily hear comparatively little of the proceedings of our British dirigibles, these vessels have their allotted duties of a special nature to perform in various localities, and the work appointed

ALTHOUGH
to the
shore,
where

Watch- Keeping Squadrons on a Cruise.



HEAR LITTLE,

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rk appointed

ALTHOUGH THEY ARE CONSTANTLY ON DUTY: BRITISH AIRSHIPS.

to them is satisfactorily carried out. It is generally understood that one of the duties allotted to some of our airships is to cruise off shore, in association with patrol-boats and destroyer flotillas, along the coast, particularly in the vicinity of selected districts or places where it is suspected that enemy submarines may be lurking submerged, in wait to attack passing British vessels. — [Photo, by C. N.]

ROMANCES OF THE REGIMENTS: XII.—THE COLDSTREAM GUARDS.

THE LENNOX AFFAIR.

DURING the early part of the year 1789, military society, and, in fact, society generally, found abundant material for gossip and discussion over the peculiar imbroglio which arose between the Duke of York, Colonel of the Coldstream Guards, and Lieutenant-Colonel Lennox, of the same regiment. The King had just recovered from one of his mental illnesses, and at a dinner given to celebrate the happy event, Lieutenant-Colonel Lennox, a Tory, proposed Mr. Pitt's health. This gave great offence to his Colonel-in-Chief, who resolved to give Lennox a bit of his mind, but took the strangest and most roundabout way of doing so, with unfortunate results. Hence the following queer and involved story, very characteristic of the solemn fooling of duelling days. Soon after the dinner, the Duchess of Ancaster gave a masked ball, at which the

after parade Lennox returned to the attack in the orderly room. The Duke declined to give his authority for the words alleged, but said he was quite ready to answer for his conduct in the manner usual between men of honour. He wished to derive no protection from his rank: when not on duty he wore a brown coat, and he hoped that Colonel Lennox would consider him merely as an officer of the regiment. Lennox replied that he could not consider his Royal Highness as any other than the son of his King.

Lennox thereupon wrote a circular letter to every member of D'Aubigny's Club, asking whether such words had been used to him. If no reply was received within seven days, Colonel Lennox said he would take it as evidence that no such words had been spoken. No member had any recollection of any such affair; and so, when the



AN OPERATION MUCH APPRECIATED IN HOT WEATHER: BRITISH SOLDIERS AT THE FRONT ENJOYING A BATH.
Official Photograph. Crown Copyright Reserved.

Duke of York was present. Seeing a gentleman, whom he took for Lennox, speaking to the Duchess of Gordon, his Royal Highness went up to him and said that recently at D'Aubigny's Club Colonel Lennox had put up with words which no gentleman should have endured. As it happened, the person whom the Duke addressed was not Colonel Lennox, but Lord Paget; who, in the usual kind friend's way, made it his business to pass the amiable remark on to the person most concerned. He took care to add that he was sure, from voice and manner, that the person who had spoken to him was the Duke of York.

The fat was now in the fire. At the next field-day, Lennox publicly asked the Duke what were the words in question, and by whom they had been spoken. The Duke replied by ordering the Lieutenant-Colonel back to his post. But

seven days were up, Colonel Lennox sent the Earl of Winchelsea to the Duke, to call upon him either to give up the name of his false informant or afford the satisfaction of a gentleman. The Duke replied by naming Lord Rawdon as his friend, and the two seconds proceeded to arrange a meeting.

This took place on the morning of May 26, 1789, on Wimbledon Common. The distance was twelve paces, the parties to fire at a given signal. Lennox fired, and his bullet grazed the Duke's side-curl. The Duke did not return the shot. Lord Rawdon then interfered, and said matters had gone far enough. Lennox remarked that his Royal Highness had not yet fired, to which Rawdon replied that his Royal Highness had no intention of firing. The Duke had come out merely to give Colonel Lennox the satisfaction he desired; he bore no animosity. Lennox

[Continued overleaf.]

The Terror of German fokkers.



PHOTOGRAPHED FROM A COMPANION AEROPLANE IN MID-AIR: ONE OF OUR NIEUPORT "CHASERS."

A Nieuport aeroplane—one of a class of aircraft that has been, and is now, doing exceptionally valuable work for the Allies as a "chaser" all along the Western Front and off the Belgian coast—is shown in flight, starting off to bring to action a German machine which it has in sight. The photograph was taken from a companion aeroplane. Apart from its remarkable speed and general

handiness, a feature of the Nieuport which makes it a magnificent fighting craft—and deadly to German Fokkers, as events for some time past have proved—is the mounting and training arrangements of its gun. All the British, French, and Italian aircraft are marked with tricolour badges. All the German and Austrian planes bear black crosses, of Iron Cross design.—[Photo. by C.N.]

begged that the Duke should fire, but the request was refused and the reason repeated. Lord Winchilsea thereupon approached the Duke, and said he hoped that his Royal Highness would not object to say that he considered Colonel Lennox a man of courage and honour. The Duke replied that he should say nothing, and repeated his former reason for not firing. If Colonel Lennox was not satisfied, he might fire again. Lennox said he could not possibly fire again at the Duke, if the Duke refused to fire at him. In face of such a deadlock, there was nothing for it but that the parties should withdraw from the field.

There it might well have ended, but Colonel Lennox was still very sore, feeling that, as his opponent had not fired at him, his honour had not been properly vindicated. He accordingly called a meeting of the officers of the Coldstream Guards and invited them to decide whether he had behaved in the recent dispute as became an officer and a gentleman. Considering who the parties were, the officers may be pardoned if they issued a rather Delphic deliverance. The debate was long, and was once adjourned; but at last the following resolution was carried: "It is the opinion of the Coldstream regiment, that subse-

quency of his case, not with judgment." The affair had a further development at the next King's Birthday Ball at St. James's Palace. It was fated to be a ball of only one dance, for the Queen broke it up by a sudden withdrawal, on a complaint of the Prince of Wales that he was tired, not with the dance, but with dancing in such company. He refused to let his sister, the Princess Royal, who was his partner, be turned through a certain figure of a square dance by one of the other dancers; and that although the Duke of York, the Princess Augusta, the Duke of

Clarence, and the Princess Elizabeth had made not the slightest objection to dance the figure with the chance partner of the moment. "I never," said the Prince, "will countenance insults given to my family, however they may be treated by others." He might have rested content with the Duke of York's willingness to endure the supposed obnoxious partner, for the Duke, though most con-

cerned in any possible "insult," was not the person most insulted. He may even have intended reparation for his own recent folly; for the guest at whom the Prince of Wales's petulance was maliciously aimed was none other than Colonel Lennox, who had to endure this further annoy-



AN ARMY FARRIER AT THE BRITISH FRONT DEALING WITH
A REFRACTORY SUBJECT: SHOEING A MULE.

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A BRITISH MACHINE-GUN SECTION AT THE FRONT EN DÉSHABILLE: BRINGING UP LEWIS GUNS BY HAND-CART.

Official Photograph. Crown Copyright Reserved.

quent to the 15th of May, the day of the meeting in the orderly room, Lieutenant-Colonel Lennox has behaved with courage, but, from the peculiar

ance. He at once exchanged into the 35th, then quartered at Edinburgh, where he was received with open arms, and became a popular hero.

The Intelligence Department in East Africa.



GETTING NEWS OF THE ENEMY: A BRITISH OFFICER, WITH NATIVE GUN-BEARERS.

A British officer belonging to one of the forces operating under General Smuts in East Africa is seen here, accompanied by his party of "gun-bearers." Officers attached to various columns are sent forward into the bush on reconnoitring expeditions that last often for days. They take gun-bearers, and baggage-carriers with supplies and light camping gear. The officers generally go to work

in pairs, but sometimes singly, usually sending back natives to headquarters with intelligence, or, if the information be urgent and specially important, returning themselves. It is largely by the individual work of officer-scouts that the dispositions of the enemy are discovered, enabling the general rounding up of the Germans to be effected as it has been with unvarying success.

King George's Most Recent Visit to the front.



HIS MAJESTY AND PRESIDENT POINCARÉ BEFORE THE CAMERA; AND H.M. WATCHING AUSTRALIANS.

In our first photograph the King, President Poincaré, Sir Douglas Haig, and General Joffre are seen in France, with the camera making its record of the historic if informal meeting which has had such happy results on the cordial relations of the Allied armies. In the second picture, his Majesty is shown intently watching Australians at trench drill, bayonet work being of the first

importance in that form of warfare. The brave Australian Contingent has no warmer admirer than the King. Such representations of actualities as these are of permanent interest and value, no previous wars in history having been recorded in such undeniably faithful fashion.—[Official Photographs. Crown Copyright Reserved.]

The Most Recent Visit of King George to the front.



HIS MAJESTY AT A SOLDIER'S GRAVE; AND AT CHURCH WITH HIS TROOPS.

Our first photograph records one of many very human and very touching incidents in the recent visit of King George to the battle-fields of France. His Majesty is looking at "a little, little grave, an obscure grave," but it is the grave of an unnamed hero, one of the gallant men who have answered the call of their country at the cost of their lives, and this feeling permeates the whole of the

picture. Close to the King, on the left, is H.R.H. the Prince of Wales. The second photograph is of his Majesty attending church service among his troops, showing by his presence his keen appreciation of the fine spirit which his Army has shown throughout the long and arduous campaign.—[Official Photographs. Crown Copyright Reserved.]



The King at the front: His Majesty's Interest i



THE KING IN A GUN-PIT DURING HIS RECENT VISIT TO THE FRONT: HIS MAJESTY INSP

During his visit to the front the King saw many of the British guns in action. Describing his activities on August 14, Mr. Philip Gibbs writes: "There was a 'big shoot' in progress on the Wytschaete trenches, and before watching its general effect the King watched the work of some of our 'heavies'—9·2 and 6-inch guns—and went down into the dug-out of one of the batteries. . . .

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Interest in the Work of the British Heavy Artillery.



: HIS MAJESTY INSPECTING ONE OF THE HEAVY BRITISH HOWITZERS WHICH HE SAW IN ACTION.

4, Mr. Philip
fect the King
atteries. . . .

After spending some time with the battery, the King went to the observation post and watched the bombardment of the enemy's trenches. Over a short line it was terrific in intensity. . . . The field-guns were firing in salvos from hidden positions. . . . The heavies were sending out their great shells. . . . The King was intensely interested."—[Official Photograph. Crown Copyright Reserved.]

Italy's Triumph at Gorizia—Ready to fire.



HIDDEN IN A HOUSE: AN ITALIAN GUN WELL SCREENED DURING THE PREPARATORY FIGHTING.

The Italian triumph at Gorizia was the result of as cleverly planned and as ably executed a surprise on a grand scale as the annals of war record. Towards the middle of July, it is stated, General Cadorna learned that the Austrians were transferring the bulk of their forces on the Isonzo to the Trentino, for a reinforced counter-offensive. With the utmost secrecy, by night marches, and along

roads screened at exposed places by day, he massed his main forces, unsuspected by the enemy, in front of Gorizia, and attacked forthwith, breaking through the weakened Austrian defence lines at vital points. How one of the Italian guns, brought there unknown to the enemy, was concealed inside a house, the illustration shows. [Photo. by the Italian General Headquarters Photographic Section.]

Italy's Triumph at Gorizia—Just Before Attacking.



IN A FRONT ITALIAN TRENCH AT PODGORA HILL: A GAS-MASKED SENTRY.

For the grand attack on Gorizia, the Italian main forces were brought together in front of the Austrian positions and massed in hiding-places and excavated tunnels until the order to attack was given. In the foremost Italian trenches the troops to lead the assault waited in a state of the completest readiness, and the sentries intently watched the Austrian lines in front from loopholes

and every other place whence secret observation was possible. In the illustration an Italian trench-sentry, steel-helmeted and wearing his anti-gas mask (with a relief sentry, similarly ready for any emergency), is seen with his eyes fixed on the enemy at Podgora Hill on the morning of August 6, just before the onset.—[Photo. by the Italian General Headquarters Photographic Section.]

Another Royal Act of forethought for the Wounded.



"QUEEN MARY'S WORKSHOP," BRIGHTON: HER MAJESTY'S GIFT; AND A D.C.M. PRESENTATION.

Viscountess Falmouth, as representative of the Queen, opened the "Queen Mary's Workshop" the other day at the military hospital, Brighton Pavilion. The workshop has been founded by her Majesty for the training of disabled soldiers in various skilled industries—as electrical engineering, carpentering, and typewriting, etc. The upper illustration shows Lady Falmouth, in the course of the

ceremony, presenting Colonel Campbell, who is in charge of the hospital, with a framed portrait of the Queen. The second illustration shows the presentation of the D.C.M. by Major-General Sir Francis Lloyd, on behalf of the King, to Sergeant Grimble, 10th Battalion Royal Yorkshire Regiment, for gallantry at Armentières in 1914, where the sergeant lost both legs.—[Photos. by S. and G.]

With the Allies in the Balkans: Salonika Scenes.



ON THE SALONIKA FRONT: A FRENCH AVIATION CAMP; AND A BRITISH DETENTION CAMP.

Interest in the operations on the Balkan front has been greatly stimulated by the news of the arrival of Russian and Italian troops at Salonika. With the British, French, and Serbians already there, the number of the Allies represented in the Balkan forces was thus increased to five, and a detachment of Albanians has since arrived. The upper photograph, of a French aviation camp near Salonika,

shows the care with which the Frenchmen tend the trim little flower-beds with which they have surrounded each tent. Some are worked into legends, such as "Gloire à notre France éternelle," round the nearest tent, in the right foreground. The lower photograph shows a place of detention for persons suspected of espionage at Stavros. [French and British Official Photographs.]

FOOTNOTES TO ARMAGEDDON: III.—THE NATURE OF THE BEAST.

A LARGE fellow came forward, moving as a stodgy shadow in the semi-darkness of the dug-out. His hands were aloft in the latest Hun fashion.

"Don't shoot," he cried in a voice amiable but a little nervy, and accented in German. "As one says to your policemen, 'I'll come quietly.'" The British officer clicked his torch alight.

A redundant German Captain, gold-spectacled, and frequent in chin, blinked and smirked under the impact of the bitter white beam. The Britisher was glad at the sight of him. He couldn't face very much trouble—not in his condition—and this one did not look the troublesome sort.

"Are you alone here?" the Britisher demanded. "Don't lie. We're prepared for all tricks—now. Try any on and it will be unpleasant."

"Quite alone," cried the German fervently. "Actually—I have no right to be here... I am glad you are an officer."

"You would find it the same if I were a private. The art of private assassination in a dug-out is not a British accomplishment."

The fat German smiled promptly—a large, humane, ingratiating smile. "No—no, of course not. I did not intend to imply such a thing. But war—that is assassination on a general scale, is it not? And in the excitement—well, privates might not be so disciplined as men of culture."

The British officer looked at the fellow carefully. Was the man's national egoism making him unconsciously ironic? No, he did not think it was that. Again he recognised with relief that the fellow was not as other Germans. There was

a large benevolence about him. Not that of good-humour and good-spirits so much as that of kindness and humanity. The Britisher guessed that the German Captain was a "dug-out"; a fat, easy, middle-aged man hoicked by war from some gentle calling. Probably from a professorship. The fellow certainly looked as though he

might have been a professor in some drowsy backwater, a professor of philosophy, or social economics—something with fine dreams, not cruel action, in it.

"This discipline you speak of," he said cuttingly to the German; "we don't find culture has done very much for your people—officers or privates." The fat, dreamy Captain expressed himself, facially, in a manner to convey sorrow, agreement, and disgust.

"You are right," he said, as one chewing food distasteful to the palate. "That is the evil and the horror of war. That is why I hate it so very much. As you have taken me prisoner, I can say to you very fervently, I am glad to get out of the whole vile wallow of it."

"Oh, you hate it," said the Britisher, feeling that the conversation was unreal and unnatural.

"I have always hated it"—the German drew himself up with a touch of pride. "You see, I am a humanitarian, a philosopher. I have studied a great deal in these mat-

ters, and thought over them deeply all my life. The business of warring and killing is, to men of my type, not merely unlovely, it is useless. It is against all the laws and ideals of civilisation and progress. I have, in fact, written a small pamphlet on this matter. If you knew Germany,

[Continued overleaf.]



THE MOTOR OUSTING THE MULE FOR MILITARY TRANSPORT IN INDIA: A LORRY GOING AT THIRTY-FIVE MILES PER HOUR.



THE DEVELOPMENT OF THE MECHANICAL TRANSPORT CORPS ON THE INDIAN FRONTIER: A LINE OF CARS AND LORRIES.

The Surprise in the Balkan Campaign.



THE RUSSIAN LANDING AT SALONIKA: THE BRITISH BAND; GENERAL SARRAIL'S INSPECTION.

As stated by the Press Bureau despatch, the first draft of Russians landed at Salonika on July 30. They were enthusiastically welcomed, officers and men of the Allies at Salonika—British, French, and Serbians—being on the quay to cheer the new-comers; while guards of honour were mounted, and British and French regimental bands played the Russians ashore. In the upper

illustration a British military band, wearing shorts, is shown playing as the Russians pass across the quay. In the lower illustration General Sarrail, the Allied Generalissimo at Salonika, accompanied by the Russian General and his Staff, is seen inspecting the Russians, several of whom are wearing decorations won in Poland and Galicia.—[Official Photographs, Crown Copyright Reserved.]

Sir, you would know that there are many men of my way of thinking. There is a growing opinion among intellectual and thinking men against this useless and abhorrent warfare. I am one of those in the van of that movement. We will end war and killing, you will see, Sir. We are the men who will

more slowly. His eyes did not seem to be so beaming. "And that torch is in your right hand . . . in your right hand."

"Go on," cried the Britisher grimly.

"And your left hand—why, you haven't a pistol. You haven't a pistol." He stopped. He stared at the Britisher, his serene features curiously set.

"You heard me. Go on.

No tricks."

"Wounded. No pistol."

The attitude of the German crouched abruptly.

"Wounded—no pistol." His upheld hands wavered for a moment. Then—

"Schweinhund!" he roared. His placid face was lit with a fire of appalling and animal ferocity, his right hand darted downward to the automatic in his holster. His shoulder bunched and he lunged forward.

The Britisher crouched, met lunge with lunge. The Britisher's hand swept upward with the peculiar and deadly movement that gives a trench dagger full play. The German Captain dropped his pistol and clutched at the fatal wound in his throat.

The British officer looked down at the dead body with a surprised curiosity. He wondered if the man had been a liar. An idea occurred to him, and he went through the fellow's pockets. His haul of literature on universal



MILAN'S HEARTY WELCOME TO THE PRESIDENT OF THE BOARD OF TRADE: THE CROWD WATCHING MR. RUNCIMAN'S ARRIVAL AT THE CHAMBER OF COMMERCE.

Photograph by Record Press.

reshape Germany in a greater and more humane mould."

"Yet here you are at war, killing," suggested the Britisher, anxious to bring the conversation to a more practical level.

"There are forces that command us in spite of our ideals," said the German. "Our following is small and unorganised. Still, as you see, I have evaded as much of this strife as possible." His gentle, his dreamy face smiled. "It was not merely cowardice which kept me down here, or which makes me glad to be a prisoner."

"Which reminds me," jerked the Britisher. "Will you walk towards the steps. Keep clear of me, and keep in front." . . . The German smiled serenely.

"I assure you you need not fear me. I have told you of my mind." His beaming eyes, now accustomed to the torch-glare, now, as he moved, able to penetrate to the British officer, seemed to gaze closely.

"Keep clear of you . . . I assure you . . . but you are wounded."

"Go on," said the Britisher.

"But you are wounded," said the German



THE PRESIDENT OF THE BOARD OF TRADE ARRIVES IN MILAN TO DISCUSS ANGLO-ITALIAN COMMERCIAL QUESTIONS: MR. RUNCIMAN (HAT IN HAND) LEAVING HIS CAR AT THE CHAMBER OF COMMERCE.—[Photograph by Record Press.]

peace and goodwill among men was amazing. No, the fellow hadn't been a liar. The nature of the beast had been too strong for him, that was all.

W. DOUGLAS NEWTON.

The Surprise in the Balkan Campaign.



AT THE LANDING OF THE RUSSIANS AT SALONIKA: THE RUSSIAN GENERAL IN COMMAND.

The central figure of the three officers facing the reader is the Russian General at the head of the contingent which has landed at Salonika. Another Russian officer is seen to the reader's right. The officer to the left, half-turned towards the camera, is a French Field-Officer, a Lieutenant-Colonel of the Infanterie de Marine, as the anchor badge on his képi and collar denotes. The officer in

dark uniform, with his back turned while he is watching the Russian troops defiling down the gangway from the transport on to the quay, is a Russian. The soldiers are seen coming off the ship in full marching kit, carrying their rifles, and with their great-coats worn in the Russian service fashion on campaign, *en banderol* over the left shoulder.—[Official Photograph. Crown Copyright Reserved.]

The Scene of a Six Months' Battle: Verdun.



WHERE THE FRENCH HAVE BEEN GAINING GROUND: VERDUN—THE STATION AND AN ARMY POSTMAN.

The upper photograph shows Verdun station as it appeared recently. The buildings appear to be mainly intact, though grass and flowers are growing on the permanent way. The lower illustration is an interesting snapshot, also taken in the neighbourhood of Verdun, which gives a vivid glimpse of the conditions under which the gallant French troops live within range of the enemy's artillery.

An Army postman, going his rounds to deliver the letters to soldiers defending a fort, is seen in the act of taking cover while a German shell is on its way, and awaiting the effects of the explosion in an attitude of very natural suspense. The French have been steadily regaining ground at Verdun. They recently recaptured Fleury, and repulsed counter-attacks. — [French War Office Official Photographs.]

On the Somme Battlefield—With the French.



IN ACTION: KEEPING UP THE BIG-GUN SHELL SUPPLY; AND MACHINE-GUN SHOOTING AT 30 YARDS.

French artillerymen are shown in the upper illustration wheeling up to where their gun is firing a load of 240-mm. (or 9'4-inch) shells, on a truck running on rails from the battery magazine to the gun station. The railed track leads through a timbered tunnel at the rear of the trenches, and one of the artillerymen has with him a pet terrier. The second illustration shows a steel-helmeted French

soldier in a front trench working a machine-gun, as stated, within thirty feet from the Germans, at whom he is firing through a loophole. The French Army use the Hotchkiss machine-gun, an air-cooled weapon fed by a rigid metal clip of cartridges. The recoil action and mechanism are worked by the blast set up by the powder-gases of the cartridges.—[French War Office Official Photographs.]

french Ornamental and Memorial Art in War.



THE RED CROSS IN FLOWERS AND A BLOCKHOUSE AS MONUMENT : IN THE MARNE AND THE MEUSE.

The upper of these two photographs shows a first-aid dressing station and dispensary in connection with a French camp in the Department of the Marne. The Red Cross has been carried out in the style of ornamental gardening with which the French soldier, both on the Western front and in the Balkans, is fond of whiling away his leisure time. Another example of this kind of floral

ornamentation appears on another page of this issue, showing some tents at a French aviation camp near Salonika, each surrounded with borders of flowers, some of them formed into inscriptions. The lower photograph shows a French blockhouse in the lines of the Meuse, on the side of which is engraved a memorial to a fallen officer.—[Official Photographs authorised by the French War Office.]

Having a Well-Earned Rest—The "Heroine of Loos."



THE HEROIC FRENCH GIRL WHO RESCUED BRITISH SOLDIERS BY SHOOTING GERMANS: Mlle. MOREAU.

Mlle. Emilienne Moreau, whose fame as the "Heroine of Loos" is world-wide, is seen here on the sands at Trouville, where she is having a rest with her mother and brother and sister. A number of friends are specially staying at Trouville with her also. Mlle. Moreau was, a few weeks ago, publicly decorated by the British Ambassador in Paris with the British Military Medal and that of the Order of St. John of Jerusalem. Previously she had been decorated with the French Military Cross. A girl of seventeen, during the battle of Loos she saw some Germans firing on the British from a cellar. She courageously went to the rescue, and shot two of the enemy with a revolver, killing three more with hand-grenades. Mlle. Moreau is seen on the right.—[Photo. by C.N.]

WOMEN AND THE WAR.

A POPULAR writer once said that "men hunt, fish, keep the cattle, or raise corn, for women to eat the game, the fish, the meat, and the corn." What he probably had in his mind, though he was too polite to say so, was that men, and men only, were fit to do the useful work of the world. But the stern logic of recent events has killed that theory beyond hope of resurrection.

Its epitaph was written by Mr. Asquith the other day when he said, "The women of this country have rendered as effective service in the prosecution of the war as any other class of the community," and no one would accuse Mr. Asquith of going out of his way to emphasise the value of women's work in its relation to the State.

Since women have proved—because they have at last had a chance—that they really do possess practical genius, men have been so busy patting them on the back that it will be a difficult matter for them to reconcile themselves to being treated as merely "ordinary," instead of superwomen,

Skilled work and trained brains are no mean gifts to offer in the service of the country, but their value is apt to be a good deal minimised if they happen to be employed in an unsuitable direction. That the number of misfits was not greater was due in large measure to the Women's Service Bureau, organised by the London Society for Women's Suffrage, at 58, Victoria Street, S.W.

It is the society's contribution to national necessity, and a very valuable contribution too. As far as women's work is concerned, I suppose its effects are more valuable and far-reaching than any other institution of the kind in London. It is run on lines of sheer common-sense, and the results of its labours will continue long after peace has been signed.

Its aims are fourfold. In the first

place, acting on the round-peg-for-the-round-hole principle, it begins by enrolling the services of educated women who are able and anxious to help in these critical times, and then seeks to "place" them where their particular qualifications



A NEW BUSINESS FOR WOMEN: PIANOFORTE-TUNING.

Not tuning only, but manufacturing of pianos, is among the various kinds of employment which women have taken up successfully. Our photograph shows a woman learning to tune a piano.—[Photo. by L.N.A.]



NOVEL WORK FOR WOMEN: THE CULTIVATION OF BACTERIA.

The cultivation of bacteria demands scrupulous care, and women are being employed to tend the sprays on filter-beds in the Midlands. They wear high boots of rubber, and rubber coats and skirts.—[Photo. by Topical.]

once more. There is no doubt about it, women have stood the test of the last two years very well. There are no signs of slackening.

will be of most value to the country. Unlooked-for needs demand emergency measures, so the Bureau makes arrangements by means of short

(Continued overleaf.)

Glasgow's Memorial Tribute to Lord Roberts.



A REPLICA OF THE CELEBRATED CALCUTTA STATUE : UNVEILED BY THE GREAT SOLDIER'S DAUGHTER.

The Countess Roberts, the elder daughter of the great soldier, unveiled the equestrian statue of Earl Roberts which has been erected in Kelvingrove Park, Glasgow. Among those who attended the ceremony were Lord Derby, Under-Secretary for War, Field-Marshal Viscount French, General Sir Ian Hamilton, the Duke and Duchess of Montrose, the Marquess of Ailsa, and Lord and Lady

Lamington. A notable feature in the proceedings was the presence, grouped in front of the statue, of some hundred and forty veteran soldiers who had served with or under Lord Roberts in various of his campaigns. They included veterans of the Indian Mutiny, the Abyssinian War of 1868, and the Afghan campaigns of 1878-80 and the historic march to Candahar.—[Photo. by C.N.]

courses to supply the call for semi-skilled workers in aircraft and munition factories. It lends a hand, too, in the task of sending out women to take part in the work of caring for the sick and wounded overseas; and, lastly, it gives women an opportunity for full and thorough instruction in professions and trades

may be made upon them, and the demand for workers from the school is in excess of the supply. Other classes exist for micrometer-viewing, with instructions in reading from drawings; gauging and measuring, for the inspection of the parts of aircraft, as well as those for instruction in lathe-work (turning and fitting and filing of metals); and, if only sufficient funds were available, the work could be greatly extended.

It is certain that women will have to continue to work after the war. So, with an eye to the future, the authorities at Victoria Street have made a thorough and exhaustive inquiry into the possible shortage in professions and trades, and new openings in industries hitherto chiefly carried on by enemy countries. As a result, it seems clearly established that if women are not allowed to come to the rescue we shall in the future, unless the Hun is to regain his old place in the trade world, be reduced to wearing clogs, reverting to the hour-glass, suffering toothlessness with as good grace as we can command, and in general leading a quite uncomfortable sort of existence. The

Bureau, however, is doing its best to brighten the prospect by founding scholarships for women which will enable them to train in these and other professions or trades, and is thus throw-



GIRL FARMERS IN ESSEX: FEEDING THE PIGS.

The Hon. Edward Gerald Strutt, who controls his brother's, Lord Rayleigh's, farms at Terling, has trained young women to look to the herds and do other farm-work, in place of men called to the colours. Our photograph shows some of them at Ringer's Farm.

Photo. by Sport and General.

where there is a prospect of a permanent or temporary shortage.

The Bureau, by the way, works partly in conjunction with the Labour Exchanges, and the number of women who have taken advantage of its good offices runs into many thousands. Roughly speaking, there is no form of work, whether paid or voluntary, with which its officials are not capable of dealing; and, as an instance of its hydra-headed activity, it may be mentioned that some of its clients are at present serving as tram-conductors, lift-girls, clerks, agricultural labourers, forage and munition workers, railway and munition workers, as well as in many other occupations.

Not the least interesting development in regard to women's work has been the enlistment in increasing numbers of their services in aircraft factories. In this direction the Women's Service Bureau can claim the credit of having started the first school in the country where women can be taught oxy-acetylene welding—a branch of aircraft work that requires great care and accuracy. Here again the women have proved once more that they are equal to any call that



TAKING THE PLACE OF MEN WHO HAVE "JOINED UP":

GIRL FARMERS IN ESSEX.

Girls and women are doing men's work on Lord Rayleigh's farms in Essex. They are billeted in Terling, and work in overalls and breeches and soft felt hats. Lord Rayleigh's brother, the Hon. Edward Gerald Strutt, has trained them. The girls in our picture are putting the corn up in shocks.—[Photo. by Alferi.]

ing open to them additional opportunities for undertaking work that is patriotic as well as profitable.

CLAUDINE CLEVE.



The Most Desolate Region of the Somme Battlefield.



WHERE OVILLERS WAS: A CAPTURED GERMAN TRENCH IN THE CHALK; AND THE VILLAGE RUINS.

No section of the German line captured by our troops presents a more utterly desolate appearance than that near Ovillers-la-Boisselle, which has been practically obliterated. After visiting the scene, a "Times" correspondent wrote: "The whole earth's surface, before and around, is torn with shell-holes and seamed with lines of trenches, all white, because the soil here is chalk. . . . Opposite,

a few ragged stumps, fragments of tree-trunks . . . with bits of splintered lower branches sticking from them, stand gaunt against the sky and mark where Ovillers used to be. . . . We went down across the torn and blasted earth to the white line of what was once the German front line trench. It is a trench no more. . . . The parapet is strewn all over the ground."—[Official Photograph.]



france's Immense Stock of Huge Projectiles.



AN ARTILLERY RAILWAY STATION "DUMP": SHELLS BY HUNDREDS—ONE COMPARED WITH A MAN.

These two illustrations almost stagger one by the impression they convey both of the immensity of the supply of ammunition needed at the front, and of the enormous size of the projectiles in use. Yet the railway *entrepôt*, or intermediate storing place, seen in the upper illustration, is only one of many. The giant shell of the second illustration (400-mm., or 15.7-inch calibre) is a typical

specimen, as to size, of the huge projectiles that are being fired every day all along the Allied front. The shells seen in the upper illustration, stacked on the ground beside the railway track, are never left there for many hours. Trains from the front arrive and carry off tons of them, while as many fresh trains from the munitions-factories arrive and replace the shells.—[French Official Photograph.]

A British Anti-Aircraft "fowling-piece."



FIRING A BATTALION'S DISCHARGE OF BULLETS: A LEWIS GUN ON WHEEL MOUNTING.

The rifle-like shape and handiness of the Lewis magazine-gun make it readily adaptable for employment as an anti-aircraft weapon, apart from its other manifold battlefield uses. In the illustration a Lewis gun, and its drum-shaped cartridge-supply attachment above the breech, is shown with the tripod mounting fixed on an ingeniously contrived stand, devised in order to enable the weapon

to deliver an all-round fire. The Lewis fires 300 shots a minute. Rotation is obtained by means of the wheel-base which enables the gunner to follow the evolutions of an aeroplane. There are two wheels, one (on which the gun-tripod rests) revolving above; the other by way of support or counter-balance, below, buried in the ground.—[Official Photograph. Crown Copyright Reserved.]

The Splendid fighting Spirit of the Serbian Army.



ENTHUSIASTIC: SERBIANS WORKING A "75"; MALARIA PATIENTS EAGER TO FIGHT AGAIN.

Recent news from Salonika stated that the Serbians, now re-equipped and full of fight, were dislodging the Bulgarians from hill after hill in the Moglena sector. A French communiqué of August 27 stated: "West of the Vardar. . . five successive (Bulgarian) attacks conducted with extreme violence were shattered by the Serbian artillery fire." The upper photograph shows Serbian

artillerymen, in their new French helmets, working a "75." In the lower one are Serbian malaria patients in a field-dressing station, who at their own special request were not sent to a base hospital, because they wished to remain near the front and get back into the fighting. This incident illustrates the splendid spirit that animates the Serbian Army.—[Official Photographs.]